

DOCTOR·WHO

SAVE THE HUMANS!

Script ALAN BARNES Script Editor GARETH ROBERTS
Art JOHN ROSS Colours ADRIAN SALMON Letters PAUL LANG



SAFARI PARK!
LIONS AND TIGERS
AND BEARS,
OH YES!



WHY NOT? SO
LONG AS THEY
DON'T HAVE
MEERKATS...



WHAT HAVE
YOU GOT
AGAINST
MEERKATS?

I KNOW
WHAT
THEY'RE
PLANNING.

HEY, YOU
KIDS! IS
THIS THE
WAY IN?



GET A
PICTURE!

MUM! LOOK
AT THE
HUMANS!

WOW!
HUMANS!

AW, CUTE!
THEY'RE
WEARING
MASKS!



YOU
DIDN'T SAY
THIS WAS
ANOTHER
PLANET...

DIDN'T I?
WHOOPS.

KEEP BACK,
DARLINGS! YOU
MIGHT CATCH
SOMETHING!

AWW, BUT
MUH-UM...!

KEEPERS!
QUICK! SOME
HUMANS HAVE
ESCAPED!



THERE! HURRY,
BEFORE THEY
TURN NASTY!

KEEPERS?



OW!

FWIP!

D-DAD,
THEY'VE
SHOT THEM!

DON'T WORRY, SON.
IT'S JUST DARTS,
TO KNOCK THEM
OUT. THEY'RE ONLY
HUMANS, THEY
DON'T FEEL PAIN
LIKE WE DO...

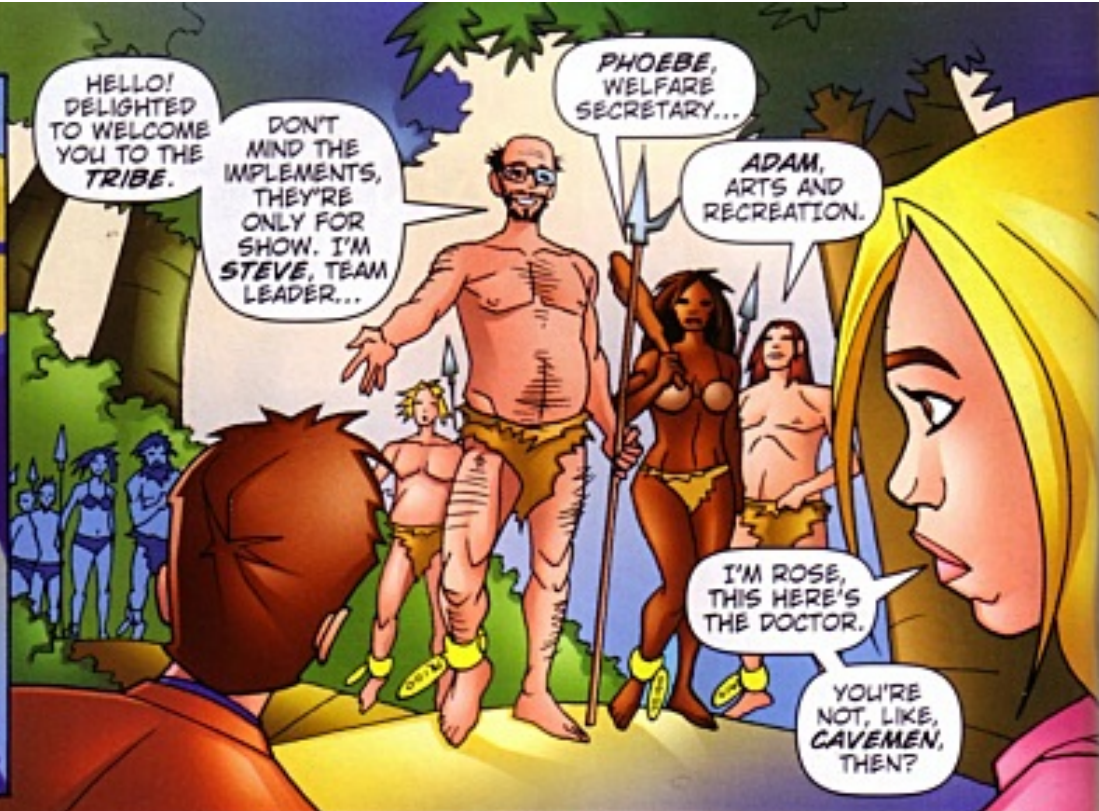
YOW!



SOME TIME LATER...

WOW! THOSE TRANQUILLIZERS DON'T HALF PACK A PUNCH...

NEVER MIND THAT NOW, DOCTOR - LOOK!



HELLO! DELIGHTED TO WELCOME YOU TO THE TRIBE.

DON'T MIND THE IMPLEMENTS, THEY'RE ONLY FOR SHOW. I'M STEVE, TEAM LEADER...

PHOEBE, WELFARE SECRETARY...

ADAM, ARTS AND RECREATION.

I'M ROSE, THIS HERE'S THE DOCTOR.

YOU'RE NOT, LIKE, CAVEMEN, THEN?



LORDY, NO. WE'RE COLONISTS. THIRD WAVE OUT FROM EARTH.

THAT MAKES THIS - WHAT, THE 4TH CENTURY?



WE HAD A SMASHING LITTLE TOWNSTEAD HERE, NOT LONG AGO. ALL MOD CONS - POWER, WATER, COFFEE BARS. THEN THE ALIENS CAME...

THEY PACKED US OFF TO THIS RESERVATION, KEPT US BEHIND A MILE-HIGH FENCE. I THINK THEY WANTED TO GIVE US AN ALL-NATURAL ENVIRONMENT TO LIVE IN.

YOUR "NATURAL ENVIRONMENT" BEING THE PREHISTORIC AGE?

THEY MESS'D UP THERE. EVEN YOUR STONEHENGE IS PLASTIC!



OW! THIS TAG THING IS KILLING MY ANKLE!

GIVE US A LOOK.

NUMBER 50105...?!?



BUT THERE CAN ONLY BE A HUNDRED OF YOU HERE. WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE OTHER FIFTY THOUSAND?

AH, WELL. IT'S LIKE THIS, YOU SEE...

STEVE! STEVE! THEY'RE COMING!



RAAAAY!!!

IT'S THE VISITORS!
COME ON -
QUICK!

THE VISITORS?
ARE THEY
ATTACKING,
OR WHAT?

DON'T THINK
THEY'VE
GOT THE
GUMPTION,
ROSE...

... AND HERE WE HAVE
THE *HIGHLIGHT* OF OUR
TOUR - THE HUMANS.
THEIR NOISES MIGHT
SOUND *MEANINGLESS*
TO US, BUT IT'S BEEN
SAID THAT THEY'VE
EVOLVED A BASIC SORT
OF LANGUAGE...

PLEASE,
CHILDREN -
DON'T THROW
FOOD. WE
DON'T WANT
THEM GETTING
FAT!

THEY'RE SO
FUNNY!

ALL PINK AND
WRIGGLY!

I WANT
TO TAKE
ONE
HOME!



C'MON, GUYS - SHOW
THEM YOUR BUM! THEY
MIGHT THROW YOU
TREATS IF YOU SHOW
THEM YOUR BUM!

EW, GROSS!

THEY'RE
YOUR
SPECIES,
ROSE - NOT
MINE!



OOWWEE
OOWWEE
OOWWEE

THE SIGNAL!
THE SIGNAL!

MY EARS!
WHAT'S ALL
THAT IN AID
OF?!

RUN!
RUN!!!



OOWWEE
OOWWEE OOWWEE
OOWWEE

MY GUESS
IS... FEEDING
TIME.

GREAT! I'M
STARVING!



I DIDN'T MEAN...
FOR US...!

STOMP!
STOMP!
STOMP!



DINOSAUR
RAMPAGE!

OH, BUT AREN'T
THEY THE
BUSINESS?!

EXCEPT
THEIR
BUSINESS
IS US ON
TOAST!

UGH! IF
THEIR **CLAWS**
DON'T GET
YOU, THEIR
BAD BREATH
WILL!

HEY, THAT'S REALLY
INTERESTING! YOU
GET BREATH LIKE
THAT FROM A MEAT-
ONLY DIET - BUT
BRONTOSAURUS HERE
IS A VEGGIE!

LEAST, HE'S
SUPPOSED
TO BE...

SNIFF
SNIFF!

ROOOARR!

COURSE, IF THEY'VE
BEEN **GENETICALLY
ENGINEERED**
TO EAT ANYTHING THAT
MOVES...

...ALL BETS
ARE OFF!
SCARPER!

ERK! BAD
GUMBO!

DOCTOR!

GRAAARRR!

EEEEEEOOOOOwww

WILL THE DOCTOR
BE DINO-LUNCH?
TURN TO PAGE 32
TO FIND OUT!

IT'S AN OLD REPTILIAN DIALECT. I WAS SAYING, "FOLLOW ME FOR PIZZA..."

PIZZA?

THAT'S DINOSAURS FOR YOU. BRAINS THE SIZE OF A PEA, MAD FOR NAPOLI SAUCE...

THESE CREATURES HAVE BEEN STARVED OF PROPER FOOD, AND THOSE COLONISTS DESERVE A DECENT LIFE. I SAY - THIS HOVERBUS HAS GOTTA BE PRETTY TOUGH, TO WITHSTAND DINOSAUR ATTACK...

DOCTOR, LOOK OUT!

RRRUMBLE!

...IT'S JUST GOTTA BE STRONGER THAN THESE GATES!

SMASSH!!

ROOOARR!

THE DINOSAURS ARE FREE!

GRAAARRR!

RUN! RUN! EVACUATE THE COMPOUND!

...THERE THEY GO. RECKON THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE VISITORS HERE. WUMBA'S WORLD OF WILD HAS GONE BACK TO NATURE NOW!

WHAT ABOUT YOU GUYS? WHAT WILL YOU DO?

THANKS FOR THE OFFER TO TAKE US OFF-WORLD, BUT WE CAN STILL MAKE A GO OF IT HERE. OKAY, SO THE PLACE IS STILL CRAWLING WITH DINOSAURS...

BUT IT'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL PLANET, THERE'S NOWHERE ELSE LIKE IT!

IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MINDS, THEN USE THIS CARD. IT'S FOR A FIRM OF TELEPATHIC TAXIS...

JUST THINK "OTOT GET ME OUT OF HERE". THEY'LL FIND YOU IN THE END!

THE FUTURE, ADAM?

THE FUTURE, STEVE!

VWORP! VWORP!

NEXT ISSUE: MORE DANGER AND ADVENTURES!